**Summer Days**

by[BrazenHorse](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=5315529&page=submissions)©

**Summer Days Ch. 10**

Ashley and Emily sat at the kitchen table, naked, snacking on some popcorn. Ashley sat back, her feet propped up on another chair, arms up supporting the back of her head. This position gave Emily an unrivaled view of her gorgeous breasts.  
  
"Your boobs are so nice," said Emily as she openly stared at her sister's chest. "They're like... perfect."  
  
"Umm... look who's talking!" Ashley said as she pointed towards her sister's equally prominent breasts. "I like your nipples."  
  
Emily looked down as she softly pinched both nipples, smiling. "Me too," she said. From her angle, she could clearly see into the sunroom where Justin was sound asleep on the couch. She watched as he sprawled out, naked. His soft, but hefty penis hanging across his leg and the edge of the couch.  
  
"Is he asleep?" asked Ashley, lowering her voice. Emily nodded before turning back to Ashley. "Yup. With his friggin giant dick hanging off the couch," Both girls couldn't help but laugh.  
  
"What's it feel like?" Emily asked as she grabbed a handful of popcorn.  
  
Ashley smiled and looked up at the ceiling. "Amazing, Em. Just amazing."  
  
"I bet. You were a champ. You took the whole thing inside, huh?"  
  
Ashley nodded. "I honestly didn't even realize when it was happening. It just felt so good."  
  
"I wanna have sex with him too. I wanna experience what you did," said Emily. "You were coming really hard. I could literally feel it."  
  
Ashley covered her hands with her face. "Oh my God, I know. I can't believe you- WE. I can't believe we did that."  
  
Emily waved her hand. "Oh, c'mon. We're sisters. Your vagina is my vagina," she laughed. "And I have to say, it felt just like it inside too!"  
  
"Really? Are we vagina twins?" laughed Ashley.  
  
"I think so!"  
  
Ashley sat up in her chair and mindlessly scratched her breast. As Emily sat eating her popcorn, Ashley admired her tight body, large breasts and cute face. "Emily, you should."  
  
"Should what?"  
  
"Have sex with him. I want you to experience it." Ashley stood up and peeked around the corner to check on Justin. He was still sound asleep. "Let's go check out his penis when he's sleeping."  
  
The two girls mischievously tip-toed into the sun room and approached Justin. He was napping deeply and didn't show any signs of stirring. They both knelt down next to the couch. At first, the girls just stared at his flaccid member, smiling as they watched it rise and fall with his breathing. Then Ashley reached out and picked it up with her thumb and two fingers, testing its weight. "It's so huge," she whispered to Emily, careful not to wake up Justin.  
  
Emily felt his balls with her hand, softly cradling them at first, then running her fingers around his loose scrotum. "Look at the size of these," she said so quietly that she basically just mouthed the words.  
  
Even though Justin was asleep, his body was still very much functioning, including his penis. As the girls stimulated him, his cock responded by slowly becoming hard. "It's growing!" whispered Ashley as they watched it expand in length and width. In a matter of seconds, Justin had reached a full blown erection even while sleeping. Emily turned to Ashley and whispered, "I have an idea." She quickly got up and scurried into the kitchen. Ashley continued playing with Justin's now rock hard erection. She grazed her fingertips across it, very softly and sensually. Justin's head turned as he moved his hands across his chest. Ashley froze in place, but he didn't wake up.  
  
Emily returned with a box in her hand. It was a box of markers. She held them up, slightly shaking them and grinning. Ashley gave a 'thumbs up' signal as Emily opened the box. The two girls proceeded to use Justin's oversized dick as their own personal canvas. They used each color in the box to paint wide stripes across the width of his shaft. The girls worked quietly, often smiling at each other as their artwork began to take shape. Justin didn't wake up, but his penis remained strong and hard. Ashley paused to scoop up some precum that had formed at the tip. She then rubbed it on Emily's cheek as her sister playfully swatted her away.  
  
When they were done, Justin's long cock was completely covered in all the colors of the rainbow from the base to the tip. It looked like one giant candy cane. Both sisters sat back, sitting on their legs, struggling to contain their laughter. Justin's huge dick, completely covered in different colors, hovered over his stomach as he slept. Precum dripped from his tip, flowing down over the various color stripes. The girls spared his balls as they hung profanely between his slightly parted legs.  
  
As Ashley and Emily continued to stare and fight back laughter, Justin roused in his slumber. He blearily opened his eyes to find the beautiful naked sisters kneeling by his side. He smiled at such an incredible sight to wake up to. "Well, hello you two," said Justin as he opened his eyes wide now. "How long did I sleep for?"  
  
Ashley and Emily burst out laughing, unable to contain it any longer. Justin was confused as he had not yet noticed his erection or his colorfully painted penis yet. "What's so funny?"  
  
Emily could barely contain herself as she continued laughing. Justin was perplexed, but it didn't take long for him to notice. Not only did he have a towering erection, but his dick was completely painted in different colors. "What?!" he said as she examined his penis, holding it up. "You guys!"  
  
The girls now both fell over on the floor laughing. Justin sat up, holding his penis in hand as he laughed along with them. "You guys are crazy," he said, shaking his head as he looked at his candy cane striped penis.  
  
"Justin, that's a good look on you!" joked Emily as she openly gawked at his cock. "Very festive."  
  
"Very funny," he said, frowning. "By the way, why the hell am I hard?"  
  
Ashley raised her hand as if she took the blame. "That'd be me! Sorry. I couldn't resist seeing your giant frickin dong hanging there as you slept."  
  
"I can't believe I didn't wake up! Wait, did I cum?" Justin asked, inspecting the area around him.  
  
"Nope. Well... not yet you didn't," said Ashley as she rose to her feet. She took Justin's hand guiding him up. "C'mon let's go have some fun, candy cane boy." The three of them walked through the house to the large family room on the other end. As Justin walked, his throbbing hard erection bounced left and right, made even more obvious with the various colors.  
  
"Oh my God, your dick," said Emily as she cracked up laughing. "Do you realize how funny you look right now?"  
  
"I hadn't noticed," Justin said sarcastically as he rolled his eyes at Emily. After they entered the family room, Justin sat down on the couch and held his penis by the base. The girls actually managed to paint it very neatly and cleanly given the circumstances. Ashley sat down next to Justin, her large boobs bouncing as she settled in. She crossed her legs. Emily stood up in front of them both.  
  
"Doesn't my sister have such a nice body?" asked Ashley as she lightly grazed her sister's abs with her toe. Emily smiled as the two of them looked her over. "She really does," said Justin as he stroked his colorful cock. Emily bit the nail of her index finger as she quizzically pondered her next move. She then slowly approached Justin and sat in his lap. "Whoa, watch out now!" said Ashley as she excitedly watched her gorgeous sister straddle Justin.  
  
"Look," said Emily as she pressed Justin's penis directly against her stomach. "Look how far up he goes." Justin's striped dick traversed Emily's entire stomach, all the way to her boobs. His bloated, blue-painted penis head nestled between Emily's full breasts.  
  
"You took this whole thing," said Emily as she wrapped her hand around the thickest part of his shaft. "I don't think I can."  
  
"Let's see," said Ashley as she leaned in to get a closer look. The last color on Justin's cock, near the base, was yellow. "I made it to yellow," she announced proudly. "What color do you think you can make it to?"  
  
Emily leaned back, and tucked her hair behind her ear to get a close look. She studied his entire penis, top to bottom. "Umm..." she carefully gauged her answer. "I would say... green." Justin's cock was painted green right at the halfway point, about five inches from the head. Emily nodded, "Yeah probably green," she giggled.  
  
"The more I look at him, the more I can't believe it went inside of me," said Ashley. It truly was impressive to all three of them that Justin managed to go balls deep. "Ohh, we forgot to paint your balls!" Ashley said sweetly as she held his tesitcles in her hand.  
  
"Pink is the only color we didn't have, actually," said Emily. "And his balls are already bright pink so I think we're good!" Justin laughed as the two sisters casually joked around with his penis. He hadn't lost any of his magnificent erection and couldn't wait for what was to come. "How do you like your new paint job?" Ashley asked looking up at Justin.  
  
Justin shrugged while stroking his penis. "Doesn't look too bad, does it? I kinda like this new look, you guys!" Emily giggled as she helped Justin stroke his massive penis. "God, you're a boner machine, huh?" she asked as she marveled at the sturdiness of his rod. "Do you blame me?" asked Justin as he helped himself to two handfuls of Emily's delicious breasts. She smiled, seeing his point.  
  
"Em, you gotta try him out. Do you need lube?" Ashley asked as she reached out and felt in between Emily's legs. "Oh.. wow, you definitely don't need any lube," Ashley said as she withdrew her hand, wet with fluid. Emily blushed as she bit her lower lip. She shifted up in her position while guiding the tip of Justin's penis directly to her parted pussy lips. She then slowly squatted down on him.  
  
"Jesus... fuck," she said crudely as Justin's dick head pierced her tight, wet, lips. Emily braced for impact by holding on to both Justin's shoulders tightly. "Oh my God... arghhhh... oh shit, this is big you guys," Emily said as she looked down.  
  
"Ohhh, no Ash, it's just the tip!" she whined as if she was going to cry. Ashley giggled as she lovingly caressed her little sister's lower back. "It's ok, Em. It's the hardest part. Ease onto him, little by little. Work at your own pace. You got this."  
  
Justin held on to Emily's mid-section. He used his strength to hold her up so that she could pace herself and not get hurt. Her pussy was tight, much tighter than Ashley's he thought. He wasn't sure he'd be able to slide in as easily as he did earlier that day. "Emily, just take it slow. I promise you I'll be gentle. You feel amazing if that helps," Justin said. Ashley admired how sweet he was. Even in the incredibly strange scenario of her watching him fuck her little sister, she somehow felt even stronger for him.  
  
"Ok... mmm..." Emily exhaled. "Is the head in?"  
  
Justin nodded.  
  
"Ok... ok, ok, ok," Emily took a deep breath. "Fuck you're big. Ohhhh fuck, ok, ok."  
  
Ashley smiled, while still rubbing her back. "You got this, Em."  
  
Emily held her breath and slid down another inch. "Ohh, God. Ohh, shit. Fuck you feel good," she said as she looked down. "And we're at purple!" cheered Ashley as she noticed the red patch was completely engulfed. The purple patch on Justin's dick was running into the orange directly below it. "Ooops, we're smearing a bit," said Justin. Emily's vagina was so wet it was leaking down his shaft, causing the colors to smear together.  
  
Emily squatted a little further, almost reaching the orange line. She now was able to bounce up and down a bit as she grew to accommodate Justin. Her moans increased as well as she squealed and grunted, bouncing on his hard cock.  
  
"Oh, fuck... Oh, shit Justin. You. Feel. So. Good... FUCK!" Emily now had the entire orange section inside her as her pussy lips wrapped tightly around Justin's thick shaft. Next was green, her original target. "You're at green, hun," announced Ashley as she smiled up at Emily. But Emily was too preoccupied to care as she closed her eyes, approaching orgasm with every bounce.  
  
Justin didn't have to do much other than help bounce Emily up and down on his cock. He gripped her from her side as he felt intense pleasure from her tight, smooth pussy. He looked over at Ashley and made eye contact. She seemed to be enjoying this as much as he and Emily were. He smiled and closed his eyes as Emily bounced even deeper onto his pole.  
  
Emily held on tightly at first, but as she got more comfortable, she ran her hands all over Justin's muscular body. Ashley took special notice as she watched her sister explore Justin's muscles and abs. The added stimulation pushed must have pushed Emily over the edge.  
  
"Ahhhhhh!! Yessss!! Yessss!! I'm coming, I'm coming, I'm COMING!!" Emily reached orgasm as she enveloped ¾ of Justin's cock. She rubbed her clit aggressively while Justin tried to inch a little further. He looked down and noticed his cock was so wet, there was no distinction between the colors any longer. "Fuck!" Justin shouted as he too came closer to climax.  
  
Emily's orgasm came and went and she now found herself slouched over on Justin's lap, his penis still firmly planted inside her. She rested her head on his shoulder, eyes closed, and began to laugh.  
  
"Oh my God. Just oh my God, guys," she said as she sat on Justin's lap, trying to regain her composure.  
  
"How was that?!" Ashley asked as she tried to get a glimpse of how much length her sister had taken. Emily turned to her and closed her eyes. "This feels absolutely amazing. I'm so filled up."  
  
"Let me see!" said Ashley as she tried to create a gap between Justin and Emily. As they leaned apart, Ashley peeked down and gasped. "Oh my God, Em! You have almost all of him in you!" All three looked closely, seeing she was right. Justin had just about gotten the entire length of his shaft inside Emily.  
  
"Fuck," said Justin as he closed his eyes again. "I wanna cum so bad."  
  
With that, Emily promptly resumed her bouncing while Justin now thrusted from below as well. They each created a graceful yet powerful motion. Ashley was now on her knees on the couch, facing them. She reached out her hand and held on to her sister's ass, helping with each thrust.  
  
Emily moaned loudly as she came a second time. Justin grunted and strained as he approached orgasm. Ashley leaned forward to view from behind. She watched as Justin's heavy balls slapped rhythmically against Emily's firm ass. Ashley reached out and cradled them as Emily continued to bounce up and down.  
  
The added stimulation for Justin triggered another powerful orgasm. "Ok... ok," he said as he indicated it was time for Emily to get off. Emily slid off his massive cock and sat next to Justin. Ashley grabbed it just before he spewed and put it in her mouth. "Arghhh!!" shouted Justin as he pumped a huge load directly into Ashley's mouth. She used her hand to stroke him as he came. "Ohhhh fuck!" shouted Justin as he jutted his midsection up while coming. He clutched Emily's thigh with one hand and Ashley's blonde hair with the other.  
  
White cum poured out the sides of Ashley's mouth as she struggled to contain it. Emily, holding both her tits firmly, laughed as she watched her sister attempt to capture the substantial amount. She looked up at Justin to watch his face. He looked like he was in pain as he unloaded into Ashley's mouth.  
  
With a loud pop, Ashley removed his gushing penis and started to stroke him with both hands. Cum dripped from her overflowing mouth as she eagerly watched Justin spray up into the air. He groaned loudly as he shot up over the back of the couch. Ashley aimed his prick forward as he unleashed a long, unbroken rope halfway across the room. Emily decided to help out as she stroked along with her sister. "Oh my God Justin!" she screamed watching him shoot another two streams across the room.  
  
As Justin's climax came to an end, he sat back on the couch, covered in cum, eyes closed. Emily cracked up as she examined the scene before her. Ashley held onto Justin's penis, slowly stroking out the last droplets. His cock was completely covered in sperm and it had changed colors due to the markers. "You look like a Picasso painting!" Emily joked as she scooped up some of his cum and held it up. "It's like a rainbow!" she said.  
  
Ashley laughed so hard that cum spilled out of her mouth. She must have been holding it in there from the first blasts. Emily reached out to catch some of the cum that was dripping out of her sister's mouth before tasting it herself. "Mmmm, salty," she said as she swirled it around in her mouth.  
  
Ashley scooped up a hefty glob of cum and started spreading it around Justin's toned stomach. "Can I paint you?" she asked playfully as she used the multi-colored cum on Justin as if he was a blank canvas.  
  
Justin was loving this. He sat back and laughed as the girls had their way with his cum. Emily had now joined Ashley in spreading it all around. Justin watched her large breasts sway back and forth as she worked on her art. She even picked up some of his cum from the ground in front of them and spread it all around. As she worked, her breasts would occasionally rub against Justin's still hard cock. Every once in a while, Emily would gently stroke his cock, but not make any mention of it. It was as if it was just something to do.  
  
When they were done, Ashley stood up and looked down at Justin. Still naked, her perfect body glistened with cum just about everywhere. She smiled contently as she observed her sperm-caked masterpiece of different colors. Emily stood up and joined her sister. "I must say," she said. "We make a great artist team, don't we?"  
  
Justin remained seated, covered in cum and hard as a rock. He played with his erection casually as he looked down at their 'painting.' "You guys are so funny," he said.  
  
"And you're so hard!" Ashley said as she poked his cock with her toes.  
  
"Did you go soft after you came?" Emily asked. Justin shook his head as he stroked his cock.  
  
Ashley laughed as she noticed Justin's cum was about to drip onto the couch. "Quick! Get up! You're gonna get it all over the couch." Justin stood up just in time, as cum dripped down his body. Emily fetched a towel and helped dry both of them off. Justin watched her as she wiped down her sister's huge boobs, one at a time. It was incredibly erotic to watch and Justin couldn't help but masturbate as the scene unfolded before him.  
  
Emily noticed him rubbing his cock and she smiled and winked before plopping down on the couch next to him and closing her eyes. "I never knew I could feel like that, you guys," she said as she inhaled deeply, her hands rested on her tight stomach. "Such a full feeling."  
  
Ashley walked over to Emily and took her hand. "I'm proud of you sis," she said genuinely. "You took him like a champ."  
  
"Now," she continued, "Who's hungry?"  
  
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Justin and the sisters sat around the kitchen table eating some sandwiches that Ashley made. Each of them remained completely naked as they had all grown very comfortable with the arrangement.  
  
"She's such a weirdo. I don't get how he likes her," said Emily as she bit into her sandwich.  
  
"It's all for show. I bet she's not even like that in real life. They just need viewers," Ashley responded. They were discussing their favorite show, 'The Bachelor,' and how one of the leading characters continued to get picked each week.  
  
"I like Stacey. I want her to win, but I know she won't because she's too nice," said Emily.  
  
"She's hot too. She should definitely win," commented Ashley.  
  
"I do like her," said Justin, wanting to be a part of the conversation. The girls had gone off on tangent after tangent on topics Justin wasn't too familiar with. But he was very content watching the naked, gorgeous sisters chatting away while he sat with a throbbing erection.

Ashley laughed. "Oh, do you now? Do you watch the show?"  
  
Justin laughed and shook his head. "I don't."  
  
Emily shook her head, smiling. "Justin," she couldn't contain herself. "Justin, your dick has like poked its head out this entire lunch!" Everyone looked to see that Justin's penis was sticking out past the table top and resting against his chest. A few inches of his shaft were in plain sight.  
  
Ashley giggled, "Emily did you just notice this?" she asked pointing towards Justin's cock. "It's been like that the entire time!"  
  
Emily shrugged. "I guess not!" She then reached across the table towards Justin's dick. While still holding his sandwich, he raised his arms up to make room. Emily grabbed his cock by the shaft, just below the head. She squeezed it. "It's so hard and thick. Are you horny or is this just normal?" she asked looking up at Justin.  
  
"I'm extremely horny," he said as he eyed Emily's and Ashley's exposed breasts.  
  
Emily released his cock, laughing. "You're a machine then," she said as she resumed eating her lunch. "I don't think I can have sex for days after that thing!" she joked as she looked at Ashley. Ashley was chewing and nodded in agreement. "It definitely does a number," she said.  
  
Ashley then looked at Justin's cock, then him. "Can you stand up? I want to see it in its entirety. Stop hiding it, will ya!"  
  
Obediently, Justin stood up and let his cock stick out across the table. He casually ate his sandwich as the girls stared.  
  
"Just look at it," said Ashley to no one in particular. "Can you believe that entire thing was inside of us?"  
  
Ashley was done with her lunch and she sat supporting her head with her hands as she gazed at his penis. "No... I really can't," she responded. "It's just so goddamn sexy looking."  
  
"Right?!" shrieked Emily. "Look how thick it is. And the veins. His balls.. God! I can't even look at it."  
  
Justin stood silent. He was elated at the constant praise the girls were giving him. His erection throbbed aggressively. He felt it was impossible for him to grow any harder. As the girls stared at his penis, he stared at the girls and notably, their breasts. Such a gorgeous pair of women, he thought to himself.  
  
"It's so hard too. I'm just picturing that thing inside me again," said Ashley. They spoke openly about Justin's member as if he wasn't even in the room. It was extremely erotic.  
  
"Like... the moment I first felt his huge balls touch my butt. That's when I knew it was all in. God...I could fuck that thing all day," said Ashley as she blushed and burst out laughing at her sudden display of raunchiness.  
  
"Oh my God, yes. I know what you mean. Fuck, that's a nice dick."  
  
Just started to quiver as he got more and more excited. He still stood strong, but he felt his knees getting weaker. Sharp jolts of pleasure rushed through his body.  
  
"Just look at how far out it goes. It's basically halfway across the table!"  
  
Justin quietly exhaled as he fought off his looming orgasm. The girls didn't take notice.  
  
"I love his balls. Look how big and full they are. No wonder he comes so much, look at how big they are!" said Emily pointing towards Justin's extra large nuts.  
  
"His cum is sooo good too. I've now tasted it a couple times. There's, like, so much of it but it's delicious," said Ashley as she stared at Justin's penis.  
  
Suddenly, Justin grunted. This time it was much louder and both girls looked up at his face. "Are you ok?"  
  
Justin grunted again. "Yep- mmm, hmmm... I'm... I'm..."  
  
"Justin?" Ashley asked, concerned.  
  
"Fuck!!" shouted Justin as a thick load of sperm raced up his shaft, out the tip and sprayed all the way across the table, landing on Emily's breasts with a loud splat.  
  
"Holy shit!" she said as she looked down at the river of cum soaking her chest.  
  
Without any stimulation, hands behind his back, Justin pressed his pelvis out as another rope launched from his tip. This one flying over Emily's head to the kitchen floor behind her.  
  
"Arghhhh!!" Justin moaned as more shots left his penis, coating the kitchen table and Emily across from him.  
  
"You're not even touching it!" shouted Ashley, truly amazed as she watched jet after jet fly out of his erupting dick.  
  
Justin keeled over, hands still behind his back, but he felt dizzy as he continued to cum in front of the girls. The last couple globs rolled out of his dick and onto the kitchen table as Justin finally gave in and stroked his relenting penis. "Ohhh fuck," he said. "Whoa."  
  
Emily remained seated, covered in cum, dumbfounded. "Justin! We didn't even do anything. You didn't even do anything!" Ashley laughed and agreed, "How the hell did you do that?"  
  
Finally speaking, Justin looked down at his dick which had started to soften. "I was just so fucking turned on you guys. I love when you talk about me like that," he admitted. "It was too much to handle."  
  
"Clearly!" said Emily as she raised her hands up, looking around at all the ejaculate sprayed everywhere. Everyone laughed as they looked around. Cum was everywhere. Justin's ejaculatory spectacles had once again proven successful.  
  
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As Colleen pulled into the driveway, she noticed a couple of weeds had sprung up in the mulch by the side of the house. She was overly obsessed with her lawn and always made sure it was in tip-top shape. Even a few stray weeds caused her great anxiety. Before heading inside, she grabbed the weed killer from the outside storage box and sprayed them. Then she noticed there were more towards the side of the house. Now she was determined. Colleen rolled up her sleeves and started walking around the house killing any weed she could find.  
  
She found herself in the back of the house near the kitchen window. She zapped a few that were spurting up near the window. Realizing she had probably gotten them all, she coiled up the weed killer hose as she looked in through the window. That was when she saw it.  
  
Ashley and Emily, her two daughters, were sitting at her kitchen table. They were both naked. Completely naked. Across from them was a man. He was also naked. The man stood with his hands behind his back. His penis was incredibly large and sticking out across the table. Her daughters were laughing at something. She looked closely and realized the man was ejaculating. He was coming all over her kitchen table and her daughter, Emily.  
  
Colleen was speechless. She dropped the weed killer bottle in shock. Emily and Ashley sat laughing, naked, while this man with a humongous penis ejaculated in front of them. Then she realized it. This was not any man. This was Justin Landers. Colleen immediately snapped out of it and ran away to the side of the house. She stopped and leaned against the house, not quite sure what she just saw.  
  
She took a moment to collect herself. She wasn't sure if she was angry, sad, shocked, disappointed, or all of the above. She couldn't get the image out of her head. What on Earth were they doing? Was that his real penis?  
  
Her daughters were nineteen and twenty. They were grown women, so Colleen had to tread lightly here. But she couldn't hide the fact that she was angry. This was her house! Her kitchen table! Her precious daughters! What was he doing in there with that huge dick?  
  
She thought about Justin. Seeing him naked was not something she ever expected to happen. Especially as a grown man. She suddenly felt guilt and embarrassment. What was she going to do?  
  
Colleen stayed leaning against the house. Her head was spinning. She had no choice but to confront them.

**Summer Days Ch. 11**

For no reason in particular, Colleen took special notice of her appearance as she approached her front door. She could see her reflection in the storm door. At fifty, she was still very attractive by most definitions of the word. Her hair was bright and blonde. Her blue eyes were wide and attention-grabbing. She remained in great shape for her age and her breasts were as full now as they were twenty years ago. Sometimes, people would mistake her and Ashley to be sisters. While Colleen played it off like she didn't care, it always brightened her day.  
  
Opening the door and turning the key seemed to happen in slow motion for her. This wasn't the first time she had walked in on one of her daughters. Emily was particularly active with boyfriends. But this was different. She was about to confront her daughters together with a boy she had known for many years. She wasn't sure how this was all going to play out. Colleen took a deep breath as she opened the door and walked in.  
  
There was an audible laughter coming from the kitchen. It sounded as if a party was happening. As Colleen approached the kitchen table, she first saw Ashley and Emily. They were seated at the table laughing. She saw Ashley's left breast hanging lewdly from her chest, her elbows propped up on the table top. Emily was leaning back in her chair, arms by her side. She was looking down at something while laughing. Ashley looked too. Colleen was no more than ten feet away now, but no one had heard her. She noticed they were looking at thick streams of white fluid all over Emily's body. It was semen.  
  
Colleen paused as she stood in the kitchen now. She clutched her purse in her hand, still as a ghost. That was when she first saw it.  
  
Justin was standing across from the girls, hands on his hips, appearing out of breath. He was naked and sweaty. His muscular chest and abs rising and falling with his deep breaths. She looked down and noticed he was completely shaved. His penis was enormous. It was soft, but still hung down generously past his testicles, hiding under the table top. Colleen looked up at Justin and was the first to make eye contact with him.  
  
Justin was smiling when they first locked eyes. What was likely a split second, seemed like an eternity as his brain comprehended what was happening. His expression quickly changed from happiness to sheer panic as he instinctively covered his genitals with his hands. "Umm..." was the only word he could muster.  
  
Ashley noticed his expression change and turned to her side. She saw her mother standing there, in shock. She then stood up from the table, shrieked and covered her boobs. "Mom!" Emily turned and did the same, trying desperately to cover herself, but it was no use. She was standing there completely naked, nowhere to go, and covered in fresh cum.  
  
Colleen still had not said anything. But, remarkably she remained calm. She closed her eyes and put her hand up. "Girls...," she started, quietly. "Please tell me what is going on right now."  
  
"Mom, we were just... umm... we umm... Mom, what are you doing home so early?" Ashley asked, at a loss for what to say.  
  
Emily was quiet, tightly clutching her boobs as semen rolled down her body. It was falling to the floor and making a dripping sound. Colleen looked down at her feet to see Justin's cum puddling on the floor. She then noticed it was behind Emily too. In large, thick, streaks. All over her newly cleaned kitchen floor.  
  
Colleen looked up at Emily and made eye contact. "I'm sorry," said Emily, not sure what else to say. Colleen looked over at Justin. He had not moved an inch. He was using both hands to try and cover his penis, but it was proving impossible. Colleen looked down and noticed his giant schlong was mostly still exposed. She closed her eyes and inhaled deeply, trying to remain calm.  
  
"Can someone please explain to me what I am seeing right now?" Colleen asked the group, eyes closed as she processed the situation.  
  
"Mom, we were just... playing a stupid game. It was dumb. It's over now," Ashley pleaded.  
  
Colleen opened her eyes and for the first time exhibited pure anger. "You're damn right it's over," she said as she surveyed the scene again. "And this..." she pointed to the puddles on the floor and the streaks of jizz on the table, "was this you?" she asked Justin directly.  
  
"I'm sorry Mrs. O'Connor," said Justin. "I... umm... I had an accident."  
  
"I suggest you clean up your little accident right this minute, young man."  
  
Justin immediately sprung for the sink to fetch paper towels. As he freed his penis, it dangled obscenely back and forth as he rushed about the kitchen. Colleen noticed its significant girth as she watched him return with paper towels. He got down on the floor and started scrubbing, his penis seemingly getting in the way with his every move.  
  
"Emily, go get cleaned up please," said Colleen quietly as she closed her eyes and rubbed her temple with her hand. Emily promptly ran upstairs, trying her best to catch any semen that continued to fall off her body.  
  
"Mom, please," said Ashley as she continued to try and cover herself. "I can explain."  
  
"Oh you will, Ashley. You'll explain to me tonight. As for you Justin... well I don't know if this is something Christina needs to know."  
  
Ashley was mortified. Completely overcome with embarrassment. This was not how she expected an otherwise perfect day to end. Justin was done cleaning and now stood next to Ashley. He crumpled up the paper towels with his hands. In doing so, he left his huge penis completely exposed to Colleen. He and Ashley stood there waiting for what was to come next.  
  
"Let me get a few things straight, you two. You're adults. You're free to do as you please. But this is my house. My rules. And... and this?" she said as she gestured towards their naked bodies. "This? Is not allowed. Ever. Do I make myself clear?"  
  
Both of them nodded as Colleen alternated looking at Justin and Ashley, back and forth. Colleen looked around at the floor and kitchen table. Everything appeared to be clean. "Did you get it all, Justin?" Justin looked around and nodded. "I think so, Mrs. O'Connor." Then Colleen noticed it. Hanging from Justin's large penis head was a long, unbroken strand of come. It was either leftover from his orgasm or he managed to get some on him while cleaning.  
  
"You... umm... right there," said Colleen pointing towards his penis.  
  
"Huh?" Justin asked as he looked down. "Oh," he said as he quickly cleaned it with the paper towel. "Sorry about that."  
  
"Justin do you have clothes around here?" Colleen asked, concerned. Justin nodded towards the sun room. "Please get dressed. And Ashley? Please go upstairs. I'll be up in a second."  
  
Ashley hurried upstairs to get dressed. Colleen had not moved from her position near the kitchen table and could clearly see Justin collecting his clothing from the barstool in the other room. She watched him as he pulled up his underwear. He struggled to stuff his penis inside, first trying to bunch it up in front, then moving it to the side. He ultimately decided to position it in the front before pulling his shorts up. 'Good Lord,' Colleen thought to herself as she stared at the young man's giant penis.  
  
"I'm sorry again, Mrs. O'Connor," said Justin as she headed towards the front door.  
  
"We'll talk about this soon," Colleen warned as she closed the door behind him.  
  
She inspected the kitchen table area one last time to ensure it was clean. To her disappointment, it appeared Justin missed a large glob of cum that was on the back of the chair Emily was sitting at. She sighed as she took a dish towel to it. She silently marveled at how much of it was there. It had covered the chair's rungs and gotten into the tiny crevices. As Colleen cleaned, she could not help but realize how ridiculous it was that she was cleaning semen up from Justin Landers. And an absolute ton of it, not to mention.  
  
Feeling satisfied that it was clean, Colleen tossed the towel in the laundry and took a seat at the table where Ashley was sitting. She replayed the image in her head again and again of Justin ejaculating on her daughters with no hands. What an odd spectacle.  
  
She picked up her phone and sent out some texts before heading upstairs. Both Emily's and Ashley's doors were closed. She decided she had to speak with Ashley first.  
  
Knock knock. "Come in," a soft voice from inside called out. Colleen opened the door and found Ashley, sitting on the edge of her bed, playing on her phone. Her room was cluttered as it served as a storage room while Ashley was away at school. Colleen had nowhere to go, but next to her on the bed. She lovingly placed her hand on Ashley's thigh.  
  
"Sweetie," Colleen started. "I love you. You know that right?"  
  
Ashley nodded, still painfully embarrassed by what happened.  
  
"I've said it before. You're twenty years old. You are a grown woman. You are free to explore relationships and adventures as long as you're being careful.  
  
"But what I witnessed is not good behavior. You were in my kitchen with a man. And your own sister, for god's sakes!"  
  
"Mom, I-"  
  
Colleen held her hand up again, indicating for her to wait. "Ashley, there are private things for private times. They are not to be shared publicly. Especially not with family. Do I make myself clear?"  
  
Ashley nodded, looking down into her lap. She was wearing an old summer camp t-shirt and short, jean shorts. Her gorgeous legs and bare feet dangled off the side of the bed.  
  
"Please don't ever do that kind of stuff with your sister. That's not what sisters do. Ok?" Ashley again nodded, but remained looking down.  
  
"Good. Now. Ashley, tell me what is this game you three were playing?"  
  
Ashley remembered she lied earlier, saying they were playing a game. She decided to make something up to try and end the conversation quickly. "It was silly. It was just a dumb game."  
  
"I'd like to know please. It was in my kitchen."  
  
Ashley hesitated before looking up at her mother. "We... umm... we wanted to see how quickly he could get a... umm... how quickly he could get a hard-on."  
  
"Justin?"  
  
Ashley nodded. "That's why we were naked, Mom. We were putting on a show for him."  
  
"I see." Colleen paused for a long time as she stared at an old chair they were storing in Ashley's room. "And?"  
  
"And what?" Ashley asked.  
  
"And how long did it take? I see he had no trouble.. Umm... finishing. So how long until he was erect?"  
  
Ashley couldn't believe her mother was asking this question. She had hoped it could be dismissed as a stupid game and move on. "Oh.. umm, not long Mom. It was really quick actually."  
  
"Ashley, can I ask you something? Did you know that Justin was like that?"  
  
"Like what?" asked Ashley, confused.  
  
"Did you know he had such a large penis?"  
  
"Mom!"  
  
"Ashley, I'm just curious. It was extremely big. I was not expecting to see that on him. Was that the first time you've seen it?"  
  
Ashley hesitated as she tried to decide what to say. And what not to say. "It wasn't the first time."  
  
"Is that right?" Colleen asked.  
  
"Yes. We've been... sort of hanging out lately."  
  
"I see," Colleen nodded. "Honey, he has an enormous penis. And I'm not sure I've ever seen that much ejaculate come from one man before."  
  
Ashley was bright red. Here she was, talking to her mother about the size of Justin's cock and cum. It was so odd. "He does, I agree," was all she said.  
  
Colleen stared at Ashley as she continued to look down into her lap.  
  
"Ashley you know I can't keep this from Christina, right? This is something I need to tell her. And I think it's best the four of us do it together. I know you both are adults and I'm sorry to have to do this. But you both still live under our roofs."  
  
Ashley didn't say anything, but nodded.  
  
"We've already texted, in fact. We're going to pay them a visit tonight."  
  
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Christina was conflicted. She was shocked to have received the text from Colleen about Justin and the girls. She was furious with Justin for being so careless and disrespectful. But at the same time, she felt partly to blame for being an enabler. Amongst her incredible conflict of interest, she decided she needed to have a plan in place with Justin.  
  
"Hey sweetie," she said as she sat down on the couch next to Justin. "Can we talk?"  
  
Feeling like he knew what this was about, Justin responded "Is this about Mrs. O'Connor?"  
  
Christina nodded.  
  
"We got carried away, Mom. Ashley and I were hooking up and Emily wanted to join. I lost track of time and where I was and just got carried away."  
  
Christina couldn't help but smile. She was proud of her stepson for coming clean so quickly. "But honey, do you know why this is a big deal?"  
  
"Because it was in her home?" Justin asked.  
  
"Well, yes. But also that it was Ashley's sister too. You just can't do that type of thing, Justin. It's incest!"  
  
"I understand, Mom. But please believe me when I say I didn't mean for any of it to happen!"  
  
"Oh, I do," said Christina as she crossed her leg and looked at the TV. "I trust you. But Colleen is upset. And she wants to have a chat. They're going to come over tonight. But you must know that I'm on your side and will defend you, but you need to be respectful and apologetic to her. Make sense?"  
  
"It does. It makes sense, Mom. And thank you. I really appreciate you," said Justin.  
  
Christina looked at Justin and smiled. She placed her hand on his thigh. "I appreciate you, Justin." She looked down at her hand before moving it slightly closer to Justin's crotch. She made contact with his resting penis head and squeezed it gently. "And him too," she said as she winked at Justin.  
  
Justin laughed before swatting her hand away, "Mom!" Christina stood up and put her hands on her hips. "OK, they're coming over in a bit. Go get cleaned up and put some snacks out, will ya?"  
  
"Sure, Mom."  
  
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You could cut the tension in the room with a dull butter knife. The four of them sat in the Landers' sitting room, the one with the nice chairs. Ashley and Colleen were sitting in the two chairs facing the couch where Justin and Christina sat. A plate of low-effort crackers and cheese was sitting on the coffee table, untouched. Christina thought to herself how she shouldn't have left Justin in charge of snacks.  
  
Colleen had a look of disdain across her face as she sat, legs evenly next to each other, back straight. She wore a black blouse and sensible white pants. Her blonde hair was down to her shoulders. She had piercing blue eyes that could melt any man's heart, but tonight they acted more like daggers.  
  
Ashley snuck in some glances at Justin. She looked very uncomfortable. They were both secretly hoping this would end quickly.  
  
"Well," said Christina as she slapped her thighs. "Shall we get started?" Colleen nodded.  
  
"I think we should-"  
  
"Let me first say this," Colleen interrupted Christina as she leaned forward in her chair, towards Justin. "I realize you're both twenty years old. And while you may think you're adults, there are many, many, things you still need to learn about the world. One of which being respect.  
  
"What you were doing, or did, or whatever, in my house was inappropriate. That is the kind of activity that you reserve for private moments," she turned to Ashley. "Moments when family... any family members aren't around." Ashley looked down to the floor.  
  
Colleen turned back to Justin, awaiting a response.  
  
"Justin, sweetheart, do you have anything you'd like to say to Mrs. O'Connor?"  
  
"Oh, umm... yeah... I mean umm, yes I do. Colleen, I-"  
  
Christina made a face at Justin. "Oh, sorry, Mrs. O'Connor I... umm... I understand what I did was wrong." Justin looked at Ashley. "What WE did was wrong. All of us. It shouldn't have ever happened like that and certainly not in your house. For that I am deeply sorry. It will never happen again."  
  
Christina, feeling proud of her son, turned back to Colleen. Colleen looked unimpressed.  
  
"You ejaculated on my daughters in my kitchen," said Colleen. The crude language dropped heavily into the quiet living room.  
  
"Now, now, Colleen. I don't think we need to relive the intimate details of whatever it is you watched," she turned to Justin as if to say 'You did what?'  
  
"I want to hear him apologize for what he did. And I want him to say it, so I know he understands, Christina!" Colleen was now raising her voice, clearly upset by the situation. Justin looked at Ashley, hoping to get bailed out, but she said nothing. He turned back to Colleen. As he sat up straight and confident, he said "I am sorry for ejaculating all over your daughters and your kitchen."  
  
Christina used every fiber in her being to not burst out laughing at the ridiculous spectacle before her. She placed a closed fist over her mouth to curb her reaction. Colleen appeared satisfied as she looked at Justin. "Thank you, Justin."  
  
Silence enveloped the group again as Colleen sat back in her chair, crossing her legs. Ashley awkwardly reached over and ate one single cracker. No one had touched the cheese.  
  
"Well... now that that's out of the way, what do you say we open up a bottle of wine, hmm?" asked Christina as she rose to her feet.  
  
"Sounds great!" Ashley said, enthusiastically. Colleen darted her eyes at Ashley. "You'll have water."  
  
"Oh, Colleen, it's fine, really. What's a glass of wine anyways. Ashley, honey, how long until your birthday?"  
  
"Two months, Mrs. Landers."  
  
"Two months! Colleen I say it's ok." Christina returned with a bottle and four glasses. She poured a glass for Ashley and handed it to her in front of Colleen as she stared in astonishment.  
  
Over the next forty five minutes, as the four of them sat and drank their wine, they finally started to feel more at ease, Colleen included.  
  
"And I'll just never forget the look on George's face when Justin and Ashley brought those kittens back! You would have thought he saw a ghost!"  
  
"We didn't know he was allergic!" protested Ashley as they recounted the story of when Justin and Ashley found a litter of kittens and brought them home.  
  
Christina sighed as she smiled. "Too funny. We really have had some great moments as a clan, haven't we?"  
  
"I'll say," said Justin as he leaned over to get another cracker and cheese. He had eaten almost half the block himself. As he bent over, Colleen couldn't help but notice a sizable bulge in between his legs. Even though he was wearing jeans, she could clearly make out a tube-like object snaking down his leg. She quickly turned away so as not to get caught.  
  
"Well, I'm glad we did get together tonight, even though it was the result of an unfortunate little incident," said Colleen as she conservatively sipped her wine.  
  
"Little?" asked Christina. She was on her third glass. "I wouldn't call anything about it little," joked Christina. Ashley burst out laughing.  
  
"Christina!" Colleen scolded, looking painfully uncomfortable. She took another sip of wine, this time a bit more generous.  
  
"What? Colleen, did you not see our Justin here in a compromised state?"  
  
"Well, yes... yes, I did, but still," pleaded Colleen.  
  
"And you didn't notice how, let's say, gifted he was?" Christina was extra brazen thanks to the wine. Justin and Ashley, while somewhat reserved, both secretly loved where things were headed.  
  
"I don't know," said Colleen as she looked away. "I didn't get a good look." She turned back to Christina. "And nor would I ever do that, anyways!"  
  
Christina laughed and waved her hand. "Well, then. You missed out," she turned to Justin. "God gave Justin here a very special package," she giggled.  
  
"Mom, c'mon," Ashley interjected. "You saw it. You told me you thought it was huge!" Both Justin and Christina were shocked to hear that. Not only had Colleen looked at his penis, but she even commented on it to Ashley! "Colleen, honey. There's no shame in that," said Christina. "I couldn't believe it myself when I first saw it."

"I may have accidentally seen it. But, I most certainly didn't talk about it," she looked at Ashley as if to tell her to keep quiet.  
  
"Oh look at that," said Christina. "We need more wine. Justin, honey can you help me in the kitchen please?" Justin rose to his feet, displaying a half-hard bulge in his pants. Colleen instinctively noticed it but looked away quickly.  
  
As Justin and Christina left for the kitchen, Colleen leaned in towards her daughter. "Why did you have to mention that!?" she whisper-yelled at Ashley. "They don't need to know what I talk to you about in private."  
  
"Mom, it's fine. She's super cool about it. She's seen him naked a million times. I swear, they're very comfortable around each other."  
  
"Clearly," said Colleen as she peered towards the kitchen to make sure they weren't coming back.  
  
"Aren't you the least bit curious? I mean, I certainly was when I first saw it. I mean, I still kind of am, Mom."  
  
"There's a difference between being curious and being inappropriate, Ashley. And this is that certain thing we just don't talk about, ok?"  
  
Ashley nodded as she took another sip. Colleen watched her. "By the way, that's the last one for you, young lady." Ashley rolled her eyes and playfully patted her mother on the back. "Thanks, Mom."  
  
In the kitchen, Christina used the corkscrew to open up another bottle of wine. "Why don't you put out some nice meats and cheeses, Justin. I have everything all set up in the fridge. We need to work on your hosting skills. That block of cheese was very sad, sweetheart," Christina laughed. As Justin carefully laid out the meats and cheeses on a cutting board, Christina leaned on the counter next to him. She put her hand on his arm, causing him to pause and look up.  
  
"You want to try something?" she asked, in a sexy voice, holding her glass of wine. Justin smiled, "Sure?"  
  
"When you come out with this tray, come out with no pants on."  
  
"What!?" Justin was shocked. "Why?!"  
  
"I can see it in her eyes. That woman hasn't been fucked in months, maybe years. She's turned on by you. I can tell. Let's get it all out there. Hell, you're no secret to Ashley and me. Let's give her what she desperately wants. And I think that's your penis, Justin."  
  
Justin smiled and shrugged. "Shit... ok. Fuck it, let's do it!" He was drawn in by her adventurousness. Christina smiled, gently pinched his butt before heading back into the living room. "Who's thirsty!" he could hear her announce as she approached the other two women. Justin finished setting up the tray and took a deep breath. He was about to embark on another adventure of exhibitionism and unpredictable sexual endeavors. He pulled his pants down to find his half-hard cock dangling down between his legs. He held it up in his hand, admiring it. Then he thought of a devilish idea. Justin kicked his jeans and boxers away and gently placed his penis in between the salami and prosciutto. It almost stretched the entire width of the cutting board. 'Perfect' he thought to himself as he couldn't help but laugh at his silly display. He then headed towards the living room.  
  
"Ok, who's hungry!" declared Justin as she approached the women. He held the cutting board directly against his pelvis displaying several different types of cheese, some grapes, olives, and various meats. Right smack in the middle of it all was his seven inch soft penis. He walked directly up to the ladies, directing attention at the display.  
  
Christina noticed immediately and looked away, trying hard not to laugh and spoil the surprise. Ashley and Colleen each peered over, eagerly checking out the charcuterie before them. "What a nice arrangement, Justin, thank you!" said Colleen as she examined the board. Justin smiled as he held back laughter. He made eye contact with Ashley who had by now noticed he was naked from the waist down. She looked mortified.  
  
"I think I will have some of this cheese," said Colleen as she grabbed a few pieces of Gouda. "And oh, I love prosciutto," Colleen reached for the meat before suddenly pausing. "What the-" she looked up at Justin, then down at the board again. "What the hell?!"  
  
Christina burst out laughing as Colleen noticed Justin's plump cock resting in between the meats on the tray. She threw the cheese down and jumped back in her seat. Justin burst out laughing as he removed his dick from the tray and set it down on the table. "Surprise!" he shouted as he swung his penis around in a circle.  
  
"What on Earth are you doing?!" shouted Colleen, appalled by the sudden act of nudity. She was in shock, yet could not look away from the large penis in front of her. Christina raised her hand. "I can take blame for this one," she said. "I figured since we were sitting here getting everything out there, why not really get 'everything' out there!"  
  
Ashley cracked up laughing then quickly stopped when Colleen stared at her. "Christina, this, this is inappropriate. He can't just be sitting here naked!" Colleen again looked directly at Justin's dangling member. He noticed her glances were getting longer in duration each time she looked at it.  
  
"It's fine, Colleen. It really is. Trust me, once I found out about it, I couldn't help but encourage him to be naked around here more. I mean, the thing begs for attention doesn't it?"  
  
Colleen continued to stare at Justin's cock much to everyone's surprise. Justin put his hands behind his back and leaned back to place all the focus entirely on his crotch. He swayed left and right ever so gently causing his penis to rock like a pendulum. Colleen watched intently as if she was falling under a spell. Realizing the effect Justin was having on her, Ashley smiled at Colleen. "Mom, it gets way bigger."  
  
"Yes Ashley. I know. I saw him," Colleen responded as she continued to watch Justin move about. "Good lord," she muttered so quietly it was barely audible.  
  
"Justin honey, have a seat," instructed Christina. Justin obediently sat down, directly across from Colleen. He spread his legs, allowing his jumbo appendage to fall down over the edge of the couch. Colleen shifted uncomfortably in her seat as she tried her best to look anywhere but at Justin.  
  
"He's damn near twice the size of his father,' said Christina as she eyed Justin's dick. "I swear when I first saw I, I couldn't believe it was real."  
  
"He's bigger than my ex-boyfriend too. By a lot. Don't let that get to your head, Justin!" Ashley teased.  
  
"I'm just happy to be here, guys!" Justin said cheerfully as he gently patted the base of his cock.  
  
Christina turned to her stepson. "Justin, what's it like being here naked in the presence of three women? You're finding yourself in these situations a lot lately, huh?"  
  
"It's honestly great, Christina. I love being able to just kind of hang out naked, ya know?"  
  
"Well, we love having you naked," Christina said as she reassuringly patted his leg. "What about you Colleen? Are you comfortable with this?"  
  
Colleen looked first at Justin's resting penis, then to Christina. "Little late for that isn't it, Chris?" Christina frowned at her response.  
  
"... yes, it's fine. If you're comfortable Justin, then so am I." Colleen half-smiled for the first time all evening.  
  
The four of them enjoyed their wine and snacks as they sat around chatting. Justin barely took part in the conversation, but was happy to have his cock on full display. He got up several times to refill drinks, get more snacks, and wait on the women as they pleased. All the while his massive schlong was hanging about. As she drank, Colleen grew bolder. Justin was in the middle of refilling her wine glass when she made the unexpected move of the evening.  
  
"Justin, come closer would you please?" she asked as she leaned forward in her chair, placing her wine glass down on the table. Justin stood directly in front of her, hands by his side. He took off his t-shirt so he was not completely naked. Colleen looked quizzically at his flaccid penis. She then reached out and opened her hand. Using the tips of her fingers, she softly lifted his penis head up, examining it much like a doctor inspecting it would do.  
  
"Your skin is very swollen. Did you realize this?" she asked looking up at Justin. Christina made eye contact with Ashley. A slight grin formed on her face.  
  
"I'm not sure, Mrs. O'Connor. What do you mean?"  
  
"Well you see here?" She pointed out slight red blotchy areas just below his penis head. "These indicate you spend quite a bit of time in an aroused state. Much like the way I saw you earlier today.  
  
"It means you have a boner a lot, Justin." The room erupted laughing. Ashley was the loudest. "Fuck, Mom. You could say that again!"  
  
Christina burst out laughing. "The guy is basically always hard!" Ashley continued.  
  
"Is that right Justin? But you've been sitting here this entire time and it hasn't gotten hard."  
  
"I've been trying really hard, Mrs. O'Connor. I could get a boner in seconds. I could come fast too. That's how worked up I am, believe me."  
  
"Show me, then."  
  
"Show you?"  
  
"Yes Justin. I'd like to see you get hard please." Colleen leaned back, crossed her legs, and picked up her wine glass. A slight smile spread across her face. Ashley and Christina could not believe the command Colleen had taken over. She was in the zone.  
  
"Well, ok. Umm. Like right now?"  
  
"Yes Justin, right now. You were all fun and games earlier. What's the problem? Stage fright all of a sudden?" she joked.  
  
"No of course not!" Justin, determined not to fail, spread his legs, tightened all his muscles and placed all his concentration on his penis. Colleen pleasantly watched as Justin's cock immediately began to balloon with a flow of blood. As promised, his dick reached the full ten and a half in a matter of seconds. Right before Colleen's eyes.  
  
"Would you look at that," said Colleen as she sipped her wine. She looked almost unimpressed. She reached her hand out and cupped Justin's balls. Her soft hands sent chills throughout his body. "Hmm. Very large. Very bloated."  
  
Colleen released his balls and gently stroked his penis once. "Good job. Ok you can have a seat."  
  
Surprised, Justin turned and sat back down. His towering erection stretching to his chest as he leaned forward in his seat.  
  
"What'd you think, Mom?" Ashley asked. Her nipples were clearly visible under her t-shirt as her arousal increased.  
  
"Sweetheart, I saw it yesterday. But it is indeed impressive. It's very big. I'd like to see him ejaculate again."  
  
"Now?" asked Justin.  
  
"Yes, now would be great. Can you come for us? Ashley, honey, maybe give him a hand?"  
  
"Oh.. umm, ok sure," said Ashley as she stood up and walked over to Justin. She crouched down next to the couch and took his penis in her hand. "Hello again," she whispered as she smiled at Justin.  
  
Ashley's petite hand began stroking Justin's massive dick. Justin grunted loudly indicating he was already nearing orgasm. "No way!" said Ashley as she looked up at Justin whose eyes were closed, head back. She hadn't been jerking him off more than twenty seconds.  
  
"Look Ashley, sweetie. Look at his balls. See how tight they are? They're practically coiled up inside him. He's going to ejaculate."  
  
"You're right Colleen," said Christina who was enjoying the show from the other end of the couch. "It's coming."  
  
"Awwwhhhhhhhh fuck!" shouted Justin as he opened his eyes to watch the first rope of cum fly out of his penis tip and over the coffee table. The thick, creamy blast landed squarely on Colleen's thigh. She looked down and scooped it up with her finger. "Wow," was all she said.  
  
Ashley kept pumping Justin's cock as she aimed the next few shots at a downward angle. His cum soaked the coffee table and everything on it. "Hope no one was hungry!" said Christina as they all watched Justin moaning and spraying the entire snack tray.  
  
"Ohhhh fuck, fuck, FUCK!" Justin yelled as he continued to orgasm. Ashley giggled as she tried her best to use her other hand to block the cum from soaking the table anymore. "How long does he normally ejaculate?" Colleen asked.  
  
"Very long," Christina answered. Colleen was surprised to hear Christina answer that question as it was directed at Ashley. Nevertheless, she resumed watching as Ashley slowly forced out the last drop, scooping it up with her thumb. "All better?" she asked Justin with a cute smile. He nodded and Ashley sexily licked up the cum on her hand. She turned and took her seat again, satisfied to have made Justin come so quickly.  
  
"Well, that was quite the spectacle now wasn't it? So that was normal for you?" Colleen asked, genuinely curious. Justin, still out of breath nodded as he slouched in the chair. Cum was all over his body. He turned to Christina who was mostly silent. She had an endearing look on her face as if she was proud of her stepson. Justin turned back to Colleen. "Yes, it is. It's always a lot, Mrs. O'Connor."  
  
"And would you look at this," Colleen said pointing towards Justin's penis. "You're still hard. Is this also commonplace?"  
  
Justin stroked his penis as the women admired it. "Yep. I can usually stay hard for a while too."  
  
"We may not see him go down for a bit," joked Ashley. "He can go on and on. Look, Mom, look at his balls. They're all relaxed again." Justin lifted his sack up so everyone could see. They were indeed back to their relaxed state as he came down from his massive orgasm.  
  
"Are you normally this clean shaven, Justin?" Colleen asked as she continued to stare, fascinated with him. Justin winked at Christina who raised her hand in the air. "That'd be my handiwork!"  
  
Colleen looked surprised. "You shaved him?" Christina nodded, willing to let everything out this evening. "Top to bottom."  
  
"Wow, very nice work," said Colleen as she took a sip of her wine. "Smooth as a baby's butt."  
  
Ashley giggled. She was so happy that her mother was enjoying this as much as she was. Colleen was normally a conservative and reserved person who barely uttered a cuss word. And here she was enjoying some male nudity with her daughter right next to her. The night was only getting started too.  
  
Justin and Ashley went on talking about a party they both went to the other night as the other two women listened. Christina looked over at Colleen who was paying attention to the story. She noticed Colleen was absent-mindedly rubbing her thigh while Ashley recounted the story. It was the same thigh that was still covered in cum as Colleen's fingers spread the substance all around as if it were body lotion.  
  
"And then we realized that we all called an Uber so like three different cars showed up at once! It was hilarious," Ashley said as Colleen laughed. "You girls are something else!" said Colleen as she continued to rub her leg.  
  
"All glazed up there, Colleen?" Christina asked as the four of them looked down at her leg. "Oh, heavens, I didn't even realize the mess I'm making here!"  
  
"Is that lotion?" asked Ashley, confused. "Or... wait, Mom! Is that Justin's cum?"  
  
Colleen blushed as she gave up, putting her hands down in her lap. "I'm afraid it is!"  
  
"Mom! You rubbed Justin's cum on your leg!" Ashley shouted in shock at her mother's raunchy behavior. Colleen didn't seem bothered by it as she shrugged. "What can I say, he makes a great lubricant!" Everyone had a good laugh at that, including Justin who still sported a sturdy erection.  
  
"Christina," started Colleen. "You're ok with this?" she asked as she pointed towards Justin. "Him just out in the open like this all the time? You two must have a close relationship."  
  
"As of late we do, that's for sure. We're not related. It's ok to have a little fun, right Justin?" Justin smiled at his stepmother whom he has grown to love even more each day. He then leaned back in his chair and stroked his penis again.  
  
"You getting ready to go again?" asked Colleen as she watched Justin masturbate. "I mean I could... if that's... that's what everyone wants," he responded.  
  
"I think I'd like to see how you taste. Come over here a second, honey," Colleen said with authority.  
  
Justin rose to his feet and slowly walked over to Colleen. She watched his mighty penis as he approached her. Justin stopped right in front of Colleen who remained seated, but leaned forward. "Would you look at this thing," she said to no one in particular. "Turn to the side will you?" She then reached out and placed her forearm next to Justin's throbbing cock. His penis head stretched all the way to her hand. "Jesus Christ it's as big as my arm, look at that!"  
  
"Unbelievable, Mom!" shouted Ashley. Colleen released his penis and went back to admiring it as she took a sip. "Just ridiculous, this penis. Justin, has any woman been able to... accomodate this entire thing?"  
  
"Umm..." Justin hesitated as both her daughters were in that group. Before he could respond, Ashley raised her hand. "Guilty," she said aloud.  
  
"Ashley! No! You didn't!"  
  
"I did, Mom. I took it all. Twice."  
  
"She did," said Justin as he looked back down at Colleen. "Your daughter is very talented, Mrs. O'Connor. You should be proud." Colleen smirked at the comments as she reached out and began stroking Justin. "I'm always proud of my girls."  
  
As Colleen tenderly stroked Justin's dick, he couldn't help but moan and groan. "This feels so good," he said as he watched her jerk him. "You feel incredible, Mrs. O'Connor."  
  
Colleen stopped with her hand at the base and stared at his penis head. She reached up with her other hand and cleared some of the viscous precum that had formed at the tip. "It's been a while since I did one of these, but here goes," she said as she opened her mouth as wide as it would go and engulfed Justin's cock head.  
  
Justin closed his eyes and leaned his head back. "Oh my God," he uttered. Ashley put her hand over her mouth as she watched her mother devour the ten and a half inch penis. She sucked and slurped on it like an ice cream cone. The room was filled with the sounds of her wet and sloppy blowjob as she went to town on the young man. "Go Mom!" Ashley shouted as she looked at Christina. She smiled back with approval.  
  
Justin opened his eyes and looked at Ashley. He nodded for her to stand up and come over. As she stood next to him, Justin put his arm around her, feeling her breast as he did so. Ashley rubbed his chest and lovingly kissed him. Then they both looked down at her mother sucking him off. Justin continued to squeeze her breast before reaching down and removing her shirt. Ashley slowly unclasped her bra to let her large boobs hang free.  
  
Meanwhile, Christina had already unbuttoned her jeans and stuck her hand deep in between her legs. Her pussy was soaking wet already as her fingers worked furiously. She leaned back in her seat and spread her legs far apart as she watched Colleen devour her stepson's huge cock. She admired Ashley's perfectly toned midsection and plentiful breasts as they were being aggressively groped by Justin.  
  
"Oh fuck that feels so good," said Justin as Colleen now had several inches in her mouth. She caressed his balls with one hand and stroked with the other. The sounds of slurping and moaning coming from Colleen increased as Justin neared his second orgasm.  
  
But Justin wasn't the only one approaching orgasm. Christina had now pulled her pants down to her ankles and the only thing blocking the view of her wide open, pink pussy were her black panties. She used three fingers to penetrate herself as she moaned loudly, not concerned with anyone hearing. "Ohhhhh, mmmmmmm, fuck..." Justin turned to see his stepmother, lust in her eyes as she watched. He looked down at her busy hand, then back up, smiling. She smiled back as she masturbated.  
  
The sight of his stepmother orgasming was too much. "Fuck! I'm gonna cum Mrs. O'Connor!"  
  
"Oh My God, yes, yes!" shouted Ashley as she excitedly awaited Justin's cumshot. But Colleen didn't release him. In fact, she took him even deeper so that almost half his cock was crammed in her mouth. She used her thumb and two fingers to stroke his exposed shaft, moaning herself in the process.

"Oh fuck, fuck, fuck... FUCK!" Justin shouted as Christina also moaned loudly in her chair.  
  
"Shoot it in there, Justin!" Ashley encouraged him.  
  
Colleen felt the first warm blast cake the back of her throat with very strong momentum. So much in fact that she didn't even have to swallow as it went down her esophagus with ease. The next blast was even more, this one causing Colleen to audibly gag. But yet she kept him in her mouth as he continued to come.  
  
"Oh fuck!" shouted Justin as he clenched his butt and fired another two shots deep in Colleen's mouth. She now had her hands resting on her thighs as she focused all her energy on swallowing Justin's semen. Ahsley reached out and stroked his exposed shaft. Her big boobs shaked back and forth with her motions.  
  
After a twenty second orgasm, Justin's penis finally began to relent. Inch by inch, he slowly expelled his cock from the depths of Colleen's mouth with a loud pop as it came fully out. Colleen angled her head up with her mouth only slightly ajar.  
  
"How does it taste, Mom?" Colleen responded unintelligibly as her mouth was full. She looked at Ashley as she angled her head forward. What looked like a gallon of white, sticky cum came flowing out of her mouth, covering her shirt and pants below. She tried to catch it with her hand, but there was so much of it, it was no use. Justin and Ashley haphazardly tried to help by cupping their hands as well, but there was simply too much. It went everywhere as everyone laughed.  
  
"Oh my God, that's a lot of cum," said Colleen as she examined the mess she made. "Good God, it's everywhere."  
  
"Mom, I thought you were swallowing it the whole time!"  
  
"I was, Ashley, I swear! This is all the excess! Incredible!"  
  
"Yeah I shot a lot, huh?" Justin asked as he stood with his hands on his hips evaluating the sticky mess in front of him. "Sorry if your clothes are ruined."  
  
"Oh, don't worry about it, hun. I'm just amazed by all this," said Colleen as she started removing her shirt and pants. "Ashley can't be the only one with no clothes on can she?" she asked as she smiled at her daughter's perfect physique.  
  
"Umm, Mom? I'm not," Ashley said as she looked at Christina. Then everyone looked and noticed Christina had removed her pants and had a hand planted deep under her panties. She slouched in her chair, breathing deeply, coming down from an intense orgasm. Everyone stared as they waited for Christina to say something. "Yes. I came too, guys," she laughed as she removed her hand revealing the fact that it was covered in her own ejaculate.  
  
"Well, I'm glad we all had a good time," said Colleen as she looked at Justin's cock which remained directly in front of her face. "You cannot be serious, Justin."  
  
His dick remained hard as ever. It hadn't even softened a little as it stuck out firmly from his body. Justin, hands on his hips, grinned proudly as he looked down at his erection. "Told ya, Mrs. O'Connor."  
  
"Well, point it somewhere else then, will ya? Jeez, I saw how that thing can fire off on its own earlier."  
  
"By itself?" asked Christina, puzzled.  
  
"Oh my God, Mrs. Landers. We were sitting there, me and Emily. And Justin's got this raging boner going on. And all of a sudden it just blasts out, like he didn't even touch it or anything. It just shot out on its own!"  
  
"Wow, Justin. I didn't know you had that kind of ability," said Christina, smiling up at her stepson.  
  
"It has a mind of its own," he responded as he began cleaning up the cum-soaked plates and cups around the room. Justin scampered off to the kitchen as the three women admired his rear end. Colleen watched him the entire time until he was out of sight. She turned to the other women, smiling.  
  
"What a specimen.  
  
"Tell me Ashley, dear, were you kidding about having sex with Justin?"  
  
"I wasn't, Mom. We had sex twice. Once here, once at our house."  
  
"And you took... all of him?"  
  
Ashley nodded, sipping her wine glass. She was still topless as she sat in her chair, legs crossed. "It felt amazing."  
  
"My oh my, that's... that's interesting," Colleen responded. "Christina what do you make of that?" she asked as she casually removed her soaked pants and shirt.  
  
"He's incredibly well endowed as we all know. But Ashley here, she's very talented. She took every inch and from the sound of it, she really enjoyed it."  
  
"Oh my God. It felt incredible. I've never felt like that before in my life."  
  
"The neighbors could probably tell you that with how loud you moaned!" joked Christina. She smiled as she leaned back in her chair, legs spread apart. In one hand she held her wine glass while her other hand was re-inserted into her panties. She slowly massaged her pussy as the conversation went on, as if it was no big deal.  
  
Justin returned and sat down. Colleen sat in her bra and panties, staring at Justin's still erect cock. Her breasts were large and looked very similar to her daughter's. He stroked his penis as he admired her body. Colleen smiled when he started, realizing he was checking her out. "Here, let me," she said as she walked over to him, reached a hand out, and slowly rubbed his cock. "I still can't believe how hard you are still."  
  
As Colleen jerked him, he looked down and noticed a substantial wet spot had formed in her underwear. The white fabric made it easy to tell. Colleen was getting turned on by all this. Justin decided, somewhat awkwardly, to try and seize the moment.  
  
"You look like you could use a turn," he said in a poor attempt at being seductive.  
  
"Huh?" Colleen asked as she continued stroking him, looking up. "A turn at what?"  
  
"To umm... give it a spin," Justin blushed. He was sounding like an idiot and realized it. Ashley cracked up laughing. "Mom, Justin wants to have sex with you." The three women giggled as Colleen continued pulling at his penis. She looked up at him. "Oh do you now, Justin Landers?" He nodded. Enough words for now.  
  
Colleen, smiling, looked back down at his cock. "Well, I can honestly say I've never slept with a man with a penis as big as this one," she said, speaking directly at his dick. "But no better time than at the ripe old age of fifty!" Colleen stood up, refilled her glass and walked sexily over to the unused couch in the corner of the room. She sat down on the first cushion, took a big sip of wine, and leaned back. "Well, if I'm doing it we all are. Come here, ladies."  
  
Ashley, wide eyed and mouth dropped, couldn't believe her mother right now. She ripped her panties off and practically ran over to the couch, sitting at the opposite end of her mother. Colleen smiled proudly. Her daughter was no longer that little girl. She was a full grown, gorgeous woman and they were about to have sex with the same man.  
  
Chrstina, dumbfounded, pulled her hand out of her panties and sat up in the chair. She also poured herself a healthy glass and walked over to the couch. She took the middle seat. Turning to Colleen, she giggled and blushed. "Look at us," she observed.  
  
Justin slowly walked over to the women, cock in hand. Colleen and Christina each still had their bras and panties on. Ashley was completely naked and already fingering herself. He stood before them stroking his throbbing cock. Precum oozed in a steady stream down to the floor. He had never been so turned on in his life as he admired the scene in front of him. "Ok... so... how are we doing this?" he asked.  
  
No one immediately responded except Colleen who took it upon herself to remove her bra and panties. Justin watched as she freed two very large, pale breasts. Her pink nipples mirrored those of her daughter's albeit showing a few years in age. Justin noticed her boobs had some Irish freckles sprinkled about. If there was one thing that caught his attention the most, it was her ample bush. Even though Colleen's hair was a golden blonde, her bush was dark brown and kept very full. So full, in fact that Justin couldn't immediately see her pussy even though she sat legs apart. She beckoned him over with her index finger. Justin walked up to her and crouched down. Due to the length of his cock, his head was already making contact with her inviting pussy lips. "Just go slow, honey," she said as she opened her legs further.  
  
Christina, holding onto Colleen's leg as it was practically in her face, echoed her request. "Be careful Justin. It's very big."  
  
Holding onto his dick by the base, Justin slowly pressed his penis head into her opening. Her pink and puffy lips, slightly shrouded by dark pubic hair, parted ways as his thick and bulbous tip penetrated them. "Ohhhhhh," moaned Colleen in her first audible display of arousal all night. "Ohhhh God, Justin."  
  
Between her fluids and his precum, there was no need for lubricant. Justin easily slid three inches of his cock into Colleen. She closed her eyes and clutched Christina's hand as she approached the thickest and most difficult part of his penis. "You're doing great, hun," said Christina as she watched with lust in her eyes. Justin slowly slid another two inches in her as she moaned loudly again.  
  
"Ohhhh... Mmmmmmm, God. Ohh, God. Yes. Ohh Gooooodddddd, more!"  
  
Justin, determined to put more in her, gritted his teeth and pushed another two inches in. He looked over at Ashley and Christina. Both of them were rubbing their clits, masturbating feverishly. Ashley looked as if she was coming already. That only encouraged Justin to fuck harder. He now had a consistent rhythm, in and out, in and out, as Colleen moaned with each entry.  
  
"Oh! Yes! Oh! God! Yes! Yes! Yes! YEEEESSSSSSS!!" she screamed as she unleashed a massive orgasm that had been building all night. She spread her legs wide, nearly kicking Christina in the face, shot her head back and screamed as her orgasm took her entire being hostage. Justin moaned too as he looked down and saw he had about three fourths of his cock buried in this woman he had known for many years.  
  
After Colleen's orgasm subsided, she slowly came back to her senses. Justin wound down his thrusting and resumed a much slower, calmer pace. She smiled up at Justin. "You feel so good. So, so good, honey.  
  
"I think it's someone else's turn," she said as she smiled at Christina. Christina had her hand still buried in her panties. She was close to coming on her own. She desperately wanted to try her stepson's cock. She had grown to look at him more as a sexual object as of lately and felt ready to take the next level. But on the same token, she didn't feel like she was ready to do it in front of others.  
  
Justin, still inside Colleen, looked at his stepmother and locked eyes. He waited for her to make the decision. He knew this was an important one. One they could never go back from. Christina, hand still in her crotch, smiled at her stepson.  
  
"Ashley's waiting, sweetie," she said, making her decision. Justin didn't flinch. Even though he was disappointed, he didn't want to make things uncomfortable. He reached down and removed his cock slowly from Colleen. She gasped at the feeling as she gradually pulled it out. Creamy fluid from her orgasm spilled out on the couch. Colleen blushed as she wiped it up with her hand.  
  
Justin maneuvered past Christina. In the process he lightly grazed her legs with his mighty cock. He left a mixture of precum and Colleen's cum in his wake. Justin stood before Ashley, his beautiful butterfly. She leaned back, legs wide open. Her pink, throbbing wet pussy was wide and inviting. "Did you cum?" he asked. Ashley smiled and nodded. "And I'm ready to cum again," she said as she reached out grabbing his cock and guiding it directly to her vagina.  
  
Christina watched as she resumed masturbating. She imagined herself being the one to take him in, but knew maybe the day would come later. For now, she just watched. Colleen sipped her wine, but refrained from masturbating as she watched her daughter get fucked by the same dick that was just inside her.  
  
Justin had no trouble getting half his cock into Ashley immediately. "Holy shit you're wet," he said as he was amazed how easily it glided down. "Fuck me," was all Ashley said as she grabbed onto his muscular body and leaned her head up to get a good view. She watched intensely as Justin's massive, thick and throbbing cock penetrated her deeper and deeper. She moaned with each thrust while Justin grunted like a caveman.  
  
"My Lord," said Christina as she masturbated while watching. "This is amazing."  
  
Justin pounded away at Ashley, each thrust going deeper and deeper. The deeper he went, the louder and more aggressively she screamed. Justin supported his body weight by putting his hands on the back of the couch. His arm muscles were vividly pronounced as he rocked back and forth. Christina, overcome with arousal, reached over and caressed his muscles as she fingered herself. She was already incredibly close to orgasm. The physical touch brought her over the edge.  
  
"Ohhhhhhh fuck!" she screamed as she spread her legs wide and jabbed away at her pussy, still concealed by her panties. Justin looked over and stared directly at her crotch. He saw flashes of her pussy as she came. She noticed him staring and didn't care one bit. In fact it probably intensified her orgasm.  
  
She continued to come powerfully as Ashley's orgasm arrived next. Justin looked down to see his entire cock inside Ashley as her eyes rolled back in her head, moaning loudly. "Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God Justin, yes, yes, yes!!"  
  
Both women coming at once was enough to send Justin over the edge. But in the midst of it he glanced over to see Colleen had one hand buried in her pussy and another clutching her large breast. Her eyes were closed, but she appeared to be nearing another orgasm as well.  
  
That was it, it was time. Justin grabbed his dick and quickly pulled it out of Ashley. He stepped back and positioned himself directly in front of Christina. He looked at her in the eyes as he pumped his massive cock. With his legs braced and every muscle in his body clenched, he shot out a thick, white, creamy, double streamed shot of cum that fired directly at Christina's face. It blasted her with a force so powerful, it made a splashing sound everyone could hear.  
  
Next, he aimed down and blasted her tight stomach. Colleen watched as a third shot caked her tits, leaving very little area not covered. Justin moaned loudly as he aimed his penis to the left and shot a thick rope at Colleen. The first one coated her blonde hair while the second one painted her face. She closed her eyes and flinched as Justin fired another one on her belly.  
  
"Ohhhh fuck!!" shouted Justin as he turned toward the gorgeous Ashley and unloaded several thick blasts all over her body. "Fuck!!" he shouted as he continued to stroke, this time dropping one blast on each of the girls, before he finally felt his orgasm coming to an end.  
  
Out of breath, he stroked out smaller blasts while the women watched. They all fell to the floor, coating his feet. It was finally over. Justin slouched over, out of breath, spent.  
  
"That was the most I've ever seen!' said Ashley as she examined the mess he created everywhere. "You got it on all of us!"  
  
Colleen looked down at herself before checking out Christina. Justin's semen was everywhere. On the girls, the couch, the floor, Justin. Everywhere. She looked up at Justin, stunned and shaking her head. "How do you feel now?"  
  
"I feel twenty pounds lighter, Mrs. O'Connor."  
  
She chuckled. "Looks like we've done the trick?" Everyone then noticed Justin's cock had finally contracted to its flaccid state, hanging prominently between his legs. "Oh ya," said Justin. "It's down."  
  
The four of them spent the rest of the evening having some wine and chatting. It was a nice evening. Justin found it funny that the women all put their clothes back on, but Justin was not allowed to. Of course, he liked the arrangement as it gave him an extended opportunity to showcase his penis.  
  
After everyone left, Justin retreated to his room, exhausted. He lay awake in bed pondering what on Earth had happened for the past few days. This summer was an unforgettable one as he had crossed many, many, boundaries and had new experiences he will undoubtedly remember forever. He liked the direction things were going and hoped he and Ashley's relationship would develop further.  
  
But it was his newfound connection with Christina that really made him think. Could this be the start of an affair with his stepmother? What would his father think if he ever found out? These were questions Justin would eventually have to answer. But for now, he was too tired to find out.  
  
He drifted off to sleep with images of the three women flashing through his head.  
  
The end.